THE DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

THE CONCERT CHOIR

LARRY COOK, Conductor

Saturday, March 22, 1975, 8:00 p.m.

Convocation Hall, Arts Building,

University of Alberta Campus

and

Spring Concert Tour

PROGRAMME

I

Lord, Thou Hast Been Our Refuge ..... **Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)**

Lord, Thou has been our refuge from one generation to another.
Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and
the world were made,
Thou art God from everlasting and world without end.
Thou turnest man to destruction;
again Thou sayest Come again ye children of men
For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday,
Seeing that is past as a watch in the night.
As soon as Thou scatterest them
They are as even as a sleep and fade away suddenly like the grass.
In the morning it is green and groweth up,
but in the evening it is cut down, dried up and withered.
For we consume away in Thy displeasure,
and are afraid at Thy wrathful indignation.
For when Thou art angry all our days are gone;
we bring our years to an end as a tale that is told.
The years of our age are three score and ten,
and though men be so strong that they come to four-score years,
yet is their strength but labour and sorrow,
so passeth it away and we are gone.
Turn Thee again O Lord at the last.
Be gracious unto Thy servants.
O satisfy us with Thy mercy and that soon.
So shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another.
Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and
the world were made,
Thou are God from everlasting and world without end.
And the glorious Majesty of the Lord be upon us.
O prosper Thou the work of our hands,
O prosper Thou our handy work.

(Psalm 90)

Let All The Peoples Praise The Lord ..... **Gallus Dressler (1533-1589)**

Let all peoples praise the Lord.
Let all the nations laud Him.
Indeed His mercy, Indeed His truth,
Shall remain with us forever more.
Alleluia. (Psalm 117).

Yea, Though I Wander ..... **Georg Schumann (1866-1952)**

Yea, though I wander through the vale of death,
I will fear no evil for Thou art with me,
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. (Psalm 23).

Arise, O Ye Servants Of God ..... **Jan Sweelinck (1562-1621)**

Arise O ye servants of God, ye who watch to serve
our God and laud His Name;
Singing praises to Him night and day.
Oh praise ye,
Praise His name evermore. (Psalm 134).

Thy Mercy And Grace, O Lord, Is Great ..... **Heinz Werner Zimmerman (1930-)**

Thy mercy and grace is great O Lord
Thy patience and abundant goodness
He will not always chide Thee nor show His wrath ever.
He has not dealt with us for our transgressions
Nor rewarded us for our iniquities.
For as high as heaven is above earth and sea,
So great is His mercy toward them that fear Him.
Thy mercy and grace is great O Lord.
Amen. (Psalm 103).

Create In Me, O God, A Pure Heart ..... **Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)**

Create in me, O God, a pure heart,
And grant a right spirit within me.
(Psalm 51).

Singet Dem Herren ..... **Heinrich Schütz**

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvelous things.
With his own right hand, and with his holy arm, hath he gotten himself the victory.
The Lord declared his salvation; his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of heathen.
He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel; and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands; sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
Praise the Lord upon the harp; sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.
With trumpets also and trombones, O show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.
Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is; the round world, and they that dwell therein.
Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord; for he is to come to judge the earth.
With righteousness shall he judge the earth, and the peoples with equity. (Psalm 98).

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

II

The American Mercury ..... **Randall Thompson (1899-)**

MAY EVERY TONGUE

(Washington—Christian sentiment of the Rev. Dr. Mark Matthews, veteran instrument of the Lord in Seattle, as reported by the Post-Intelligencer.)
May every tongue be paralyzed and every hand palsied that utters a word or raises a finger from this pulpit in advocacy of Modernism.

THE STAFF NECROMANCER

(New York—The Staff Necromancer of the Evening Graphic comes to the aid of troubled readers of that great family newspaper.)
(Q.)—Will I ever recover my stolen jewelry? . . . A.M.
(A.)—Your jewelry was taken to New Orleans and sold. You can recover it in part.
(Q.)—My children made me break up my home and come to New York from Massachusetts; and now I am so lonesome, and can't pay my room rent. What can I do? . . . E.T.
(A.)—You will get a position as nurse to three children in Pelham, N.Y. It will give you a source of income, and something easy to do. I see you will marry again later and go back to Massachusetts.
(Q.)—Is my husband, Charles W———, alive? . . . A.W.
(A.)—No, he is not. I see him drowning in deep water.
(Q.)—Will it be advisable for me to go into the laundry business with my boyfriend before we are married? . . . F.I.B.
(A.)—Yes, the two of you will be very successful. I see you will marry very soon.
(Q.)—Will I ever have any children? I have been married nearly two years. . . . A.F.W.
(A.)—You will have three children, the first one in about two years. That is plenty of time.

GOD'S BOTTLES

(Leaflet Issued by the N.W.C.T.U.)

APPLES ARE GOD'S BOTTLES: The sweet juice of the apple God has placed in His own bottle. What a beautiful rosy-red bottle it is! These red bottles hang on the limbs of a tree until they are all ready for us to use. Do you want to open God's bottle? Bite the apple with your teeth and you will taste the sweet juice God has put in His bottle for you.

GRAPES ARE GOD'S BOTTLES: These purple and green bottles you will find hanging on a pretty vine. See! So many little bottles are on a single stem! Put a grape in your mouth and open God's bottle. How nice the juice tastes! Some men take the juice of apples and grapes and make drinks that will harm our bodies. They put the drinks in glass bottles, but we will not drink from such bottles. We will DRINK FROM GOD'S BOTTLES.

THE SUBLIME PROCESS OF LAW ENFORCEMENT

(Arkansas—The Sublime Process of Law Enforcement, described by Joseph B. Wirger, death-house reporter of Little Rock Gazette, in Startling Detective Adventures.)

One scene in the death chamber was particularly unpleasant, even gruesome. That occurred the morning four white men were executed a few minutes apart. The condemned men were Duncan Richardson, Ben Richardson, F. G. Bullen and Will DeBord. The first three had been convicted of the murder of one man; Debord was condemned for murdering an old couple.

Preparations for this unusual execution were not as complete as they might have been. There were no accommodations for the undertaker who was to take the four bodies away. The death chamber was too small for the four coffins and the augmented crowd of witnesses, and there was no other room convenient.

Hence the four coffins were deposited in the run-around of the death house, directly in front of the cells in which the four men were confined awaiting their turn in the chair. It was an unintentional cruelty on the part of the officials. If the doomed men looked through the doors of their cells, the grim row of coffins was directly in view. If they looked out the windows, they could see the hearses waiting to carry them away after the execution. So they sat on their bunks with their faces in their hands and awaited the execution.

Duncan Richardson was the first to go. After it was all over for him, his body was carried back and laid in the coffin where the other three could see if they lifted their heads. And when Ben Richardson started his death march, he passed by the row of coffins, one of which contained all that remained of his brother.

LOVELI-LINES

(California—Literary Intelligence: Announcing)

LOVELI-LINES

by Edna Nethery

Loveli-Lines is composed of thirty-three Individualistic Verse poems all abrim with Joy, Love, Faith, Abundance, Victory, Beauty and Mastery.

Each one will lift you to the Heights of Consciousness.

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INTERMISSION

III

Here Is Thy Footstool ..... **Paul Creston (1906-)**

Here is thy footstool and there rest thy feet where live the poorest and lowliest and lost.
When I try to bow to thee my obeisance cannot reach down
To the depth where thy feet rest among the poorest, and lowliest and lost.

Pride can never approach to where thou walkest in the clothes of the humble
Among the poorest and lowliest and lost.
My heart can never find its way to where thou keepest company
With the companionless among the poorest and lowliest and lost.

Rabindranath Tagore

Student Conductor, Beverly Burrows

Songs Of Innocence ..... **Earl George (1924-)**

Piping down the Valleys Wild

Piping down the valleys wild
Piping songs of pleasant glee,
On a cloud I saw a child
And he laughing said to me
Pipe a song about a lamb
So I piped with merry cheer.
Piper, pipe that song again
So I piped: he wept to hear.
Drop thy pipe, thy happy pipe:
Sing thy songs of happy cheer:
So I sang the same again,
While he wept with joy to hear.
Piper, sit thee down and write in a book
That all may read,
So he vanished from my sight,
And I plucked a hollow reed,
And I made a rural pen
And I stained the water clear,
And I wrote my happy songs
Every child may joy to hear.

Infant Joy

I have no Name, I am but two days old
Joy is my name, I happy am,
Pretty joy, Sweet joy, but two days old;
Sweet joy I call thee:
Thou dost smile,
I sing the while,
Sweet joy befall thee.

Laughing Song

When the green woods laugh with the voice of joy,
And the dimpling stream runs laughing by;
When the air does laugh with our merry wit,
And the green hill laughs with the noise of it;
When the meadows laugh with lively green,
And the grasshopper laughs on the merry scene,
When Mary and Susan and Emily with their sweet round mouths sing ha ha he!
When the painted birds laugh in the shade,
Where our table with cherries and nuts is spread:
Come live and be merry, and join with me,
To sing the sweet chorus of ha ha he!

William Blake

Four Epigrams ..... **Nicholas Maw (1935-)**

On the Death of Robert Ruisseaux

Now Robin lies in his last lair,
He'll gabble rhyme, nor sing nae mair,
Cauld poverty wi' hungry stare
Nae mair shall fear him
Nor anxious fear, nor cankert care,
E're mair come near him.

On a Henpecked Country Squire

As father Adam first was fooled,
A case that's still too common,
Here lies a man a woman rul'd
The devil rul'd the woman.

On a Lady Famed for Her Caprice

Here lies, now a prey to insulting neglect,
What once was a butterfly, gay in life's beam:
Want only of wisdom denied her respect
Want only of goodness denied her esteem.

Andrew Turner

In seventeen hunder' and forty-nine
Satan took stuff to make a swine,
And cuist it in a corner
But wilily he changed his plan
And shaped it something like a man
And ca'd it Andrew Turner.

Robert Burns

She's Like The Swallow ..... **Newfoundland Folk Song**
arr. by E. T. Chapman
Student Conductor, John van Praag **(1902-)**

Feller From Fortune ..... **Newfoundland Folk Song**
arr. by Harry Somers
(1925-)

Three Negro Spirituals ..... arr. by Robert Shaw
(1916-)

If I Got My Ticket, Can I Ride?
Deep River
I'm Goin' To Sing

THE CONCERT CHOIR

SOPRANO I
Cathie Bailey
Heather Bedford
Bev Burrows
Virginia Jordan
Marilyn Konkin
Beth MacIntosh
Wilda Neal
Mary Phillips
Janice Waite

SOPRANO II
Sheila Hemingson
Joy Hoyano
Linda Huebscher
Karolee Kent
Shannon Pashulka
Liz Smolec
Mina Wong

ALTO I
Kathy Digby
Ina Dykstra
Barbara Horner
Sandy Koppel
Elinor Lawson
Fran Litschko
Bev Mann
Lynn Norman
Bonnie Raho
Donna Seidal
Linda Stringham
Wendy Thurn

ALTO II
Debbie Evans
Debbie Graul
Kathy Harvey
Donna Hurst
Lorraine Morgan
Nancy Neumann
Elsie Nwoko
Cathy Stirrat
Judith Wiens

TENOR I
Rob Goring
Dave Rutz
Fulgentio Seranjogi
Don Skinner

TENOR II
Paul Gifford
Mitch Landry
Rick Wiens

BARITONE
Cedric Abday
Robert Casgrain
Andrew Kaggwa
Ian MacDonald
James Mahood
Bruce Norris
Tim Stewart
John van Praag
Jake Willms

BASS
David Archer
Jan Grude
Graeme Leadbeater
David Oyen
John Shandro

EXECUTIVE

Conductor ..... Larry Cook
President ..... Don Skinner
Choir Manager ..... Jan Grude
Social Convenors ..... Cathie Bailey, Rob Goring
Wardrobe ..... Sandra Koppel, Paul Gifford
Librarian ..... Wilda Neal